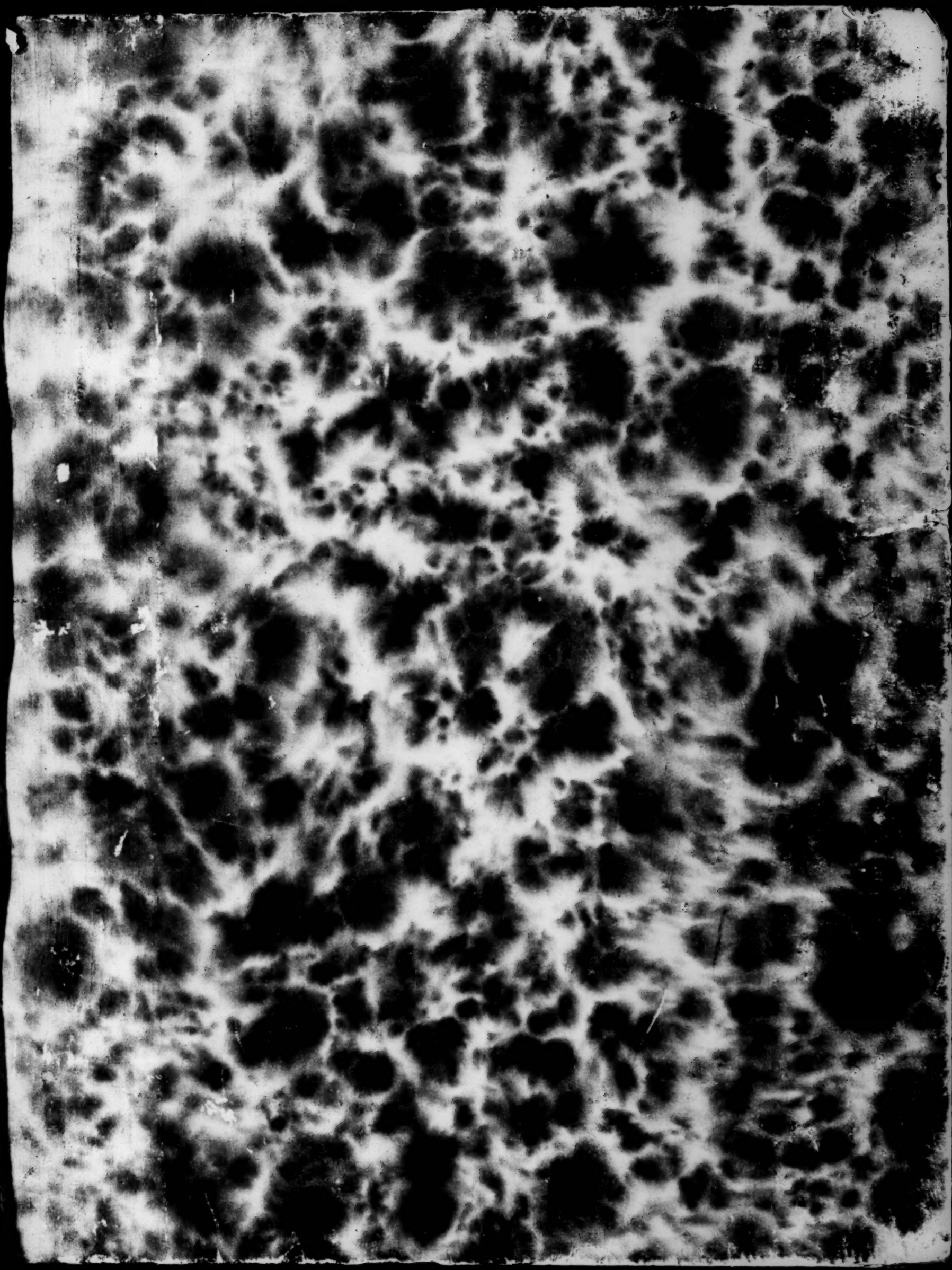

66B0233

Woolf
[The years]
v.8

Mr. Parsiléro

Mere & Sons.
Brothers & Sisters
Dawn.
Uncles & Aunts
~~Theirs~~ :
Ordinary People.
Sons & Daughters.

NYPL

6

Wool
[Th

Shonks House

27th Sept 1934

NYPL

27th Sept
1934

how these people are really saying what they mean"
Eleanor thought. & She was extraordinarily moved,
interested. what a different light was suddenly
thrown on Edwards' past! She felt as if
cut of a tight wound bale of string, the end by a
fresh had been given her.

And we in both our hearts! We need to help.
There must be another life. I don't care what
Renny says - but a life we have on Earth;
there are so many more things to understand
than we have time for. Twenty Years is
far too short - far too short."
She wanted to cram into the ~~filler~~ moment
fuller: to make the moment wide as a week, a
month, a year: to be luminous, transparent
like to the circumference of a bright watery
cage. Drop with understanding. But
how could she begin? what could she say.
Nothing but, ~~the~~ Edward ...
She could not think what to add ...
Eleanor - he replied. what did you
mean? she asked. His mouth shut.
He threw his head back. She
turned to Nicholas, as if to ask him to be an
interpreter: as if the slow thin words were an
element - in which she could develop her
feeling.
Now the younger generation he said ..
Ladies & Gentlemen.
He was addressing the bay to whom
Delia was offering a large slice of cake.
A set of replies arrived, had joined him.
Who were they? Eleanor asked,

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27th Sept 1934

Nothing at the boys' Home, not our class. I should say the son & daughter of the Chairwoman; no the son & daughter of the Caretaker, who, as a treat, have been asked in to ... Delia was pressing first Alice & Lake & Cat on them they were staring at the food with curious bored eyes; eyes that were fierce, indifferent; mocking; callous; simply because they had been taken out of their element, brought into the upper room, among strangers, the Gentry. They stared & munched.

"Who are you, children?" said Bobby. He always talked to children as if they were his own age. He had inherited his father's love of children, though he had none of his own.

"What d'you call yourselves."

They were perfectly silent.

"Why d'you want everyone to make speeches?" said Maggie.

He's just right, said Elvira, somebody ought to reply for the younger generation.

They ought to speak. They ought to turn when in wrath hatred & shame on limb from limb.

They looked at her. The children munched.

They looked at her & laughed.

Speak for the younger generation, that" said Elvira, hopping up again. "Laugh at us. Jeer & ridicule abound. Antiquated old fogies, totter off, your tottering off. Begone, pedestals; take

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ghosts who have acted your parts; as I used to
my father when I heard him
Massie?' when he talked about the duchess
Jude knows no longer me Jude knows. The
eye of Jude knows is no long over.
they smiled, a curious slow smile, as if
uncertain whether it were right or wrong.
"Make way beautiful, the married;
Lygal Starlight dally on a bank at dawn.
Cold, macabre: ice cold, remote. And the
deer came down to drink: the deer came
pacing high the frosted grass, in the valleys of the
moon. A dream. I dreamt that odd."
You're asleep - you're dreaming," said Maggie.
Rock their alphabet tales," said Peggy. The
But she showed no signs of moving.
even sitting on the fender watching the
children. The caretaker eating ice.
"You'll be late if you go to school tomorrow?"
She said.
They shook their heads solemnly.
D'you dream Edward?" said Eleanor.
Bobby was fumbling in his pockets.
He was going to convey coins to the children the
caretaker, Eleanor knew. He was going to
recite 'The hour' as he used to think to
wrong. He was against his her
principles. We had spent our money on
apples instead of buying toys. Jem, we should
not have to recite 'The hour', the thyme.
Jude - it's a transition age, the lord
knows. We are not educated. But we
can educate ourselves. We can - we
can. How By telling the truth.

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Only as things are at present, we do not know the truth. She was 70 a year: but she did not know the truth even about her own brother. Therefore it was a slow process; a process of careful incessant investigation: of proceeding through the dark with little words that broke, as an explorer takes his way through a jungle. taking his way; feeling one way through the intricacies of other peoples minds. ~~Expects~~ using words to hew them up to understand. This state too early to judge: to preach; to arrange, when we do not understand..

but went out in darkness

The younger generation, very wisely, prefers to ~~remain silent~~." said Bobby Eatwell " said Bobby. "I'm all on the side of the younger generation he added. Those the people I look to" he ~~said~~. Ye. Those the right ones. Mine had too much to eat, too many. Mine been stuffed & mine been coddled. mine been very badly brought up. Too much many. Too much power. Too much luxury. I was reading the ~~life of one of them~~ Do you ever read the lives of the nineteenth century statesmen? he asked Rex. "Well, do you wonder that the whole world went up in flames."

For example the men who made the treaty:

Damned asses! said Rex.

"I don't see that we can do much" Mary immediately contradicted him:

Those had had vast ambitions: dreams of empires: of men had never had to

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Sam on boys: if we had been to public schools & universities & had numerous females into our Ears since we were ten:

~~Indeed~~ How Contrary People are! said Nicholas to Eleanor. one expects people to say something about the beauty of Lovely Scenery: the dresses &c: to ~~praise~~ agree with her husband: she contradicts him: to —

But perhaps she only that she speaks the truth! Perhaps we are beginning to speak the truth! Do you think there is any hope of that?

Yes. I am feeling happy. I believe it.

Why are you feeling happy.

Why? Because of a dream.

A dream Eleanor.

Eleanor will now tell us what the dream. Must I can't. We want a dream. We can simply that I fell asleep, thinking about Mr Phipps having too many Candles. — for some reason I woke in a state where — I just knew — I felt happy"

I know Eleanor. I'll tell you what you dreamt. said Elvira popping up eyes. That you were on the edge of a Cliff. — You were a girl. with who you hope to Come & the sun was.

And there she ! and ~~Nicholas~~ Delia. She drew the curtains. The Graciales. But the two were Twilight ~~but~~ heavier. ~~y~~ called. The

NYPL

pulled open the curtains.
"The Dawn" she said turning back.
They all rose.
"I know Eleanor," said Elvira;
you felt you were in the room of the earth,
world, & the air was as fine had been,
& the air was made of gold in flames".
They all looked at the window.
"Ladies & Gentlemen —" Nicholas began
how he would make a speech said
Lenny. when as a matter of fact the sun
had not risen."
"But when" said Magpie Anyhow it
was not night any longer; Look at the sun" said
The ~~ones are cold~~
Elvira: ~~Fade of~~ like shells: shining:
like foam; ~~like~~ beautiful &
then like shells. Now beyond dawn."
Oh just keep up your spirits, Elvira! said
Edward.
Look at the table cloth, said Magpie:
And at your face.
I don't know that I want my face to be
looked at said Lady Lamington.
Rather Her lips had been painted,
rather unevenly. The red was
wrong in the light.
not mind But she did
Now my dear Eustace, Magpie
entreated. In the mixture of lights:

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Now the room was still crowded, as the other women was entranced

And the ~~the music~~ A steady thump from upstairs showed that dance was going on in the top floor. And the music could be heard far away; but at the same time the noise of the traffic had increased. The working day was beginning:

Eleanor rose & went to the window. She looked across the square at the curtained windows of the house opposite behind which people were sleeping. A cat took across the railings. The pigeons were crooning in the tree tops. She ~~I~~ came here one day when ye were out "she said & Delia stood there in the square, & heard the pigeons. The day Patrick died

The rain "

Oh that dream! "Delia replied under her breath. "Isabel a ~~dream~~ dream" and a grey shape came on.

The wood began to hoot "said Eleanor that october autumn.

"Lulu" said Shelley. That's wood pigeon isn't it?" The Came & stood by the window. Yes, they still lived in their old

NYPL

Square." And Edward followed him.
"There they are, on the tree tops."
"What an extraordinary flower round here
aren't it" the said. that takes me
back to the wood — to the woods)
used to make in;
Morris, who had been asleep, in the corner.
beside Patrick, who was drawing, he woke up.
Time to go" he said. What dear me.
what an hour for an old person to be
up!" he exclaimed. "I haven't been out
like at this hour since I was a boy!"
Oh when we were young we might not be
making a night of it began old Patrick
he paused.
for went to bed ... I remember ...
a Lobster lady" he added. light rose for
And all the Lobsters how stopped, all the
Anemones "said Edward. "How are we
going to get home!"
Yes they difficult, maybe said the
Mother Hubbard. People laugh.
And the same manner, a the
Post door mouse "yes"
Ah I say so, said Rose, address Bobby.
They used in hands to the Ketches, a go
Cockatoo must be. it will be
up;
Shah ...
Free a moment, the time" Bobby muttered.

NYPL

who's Rue people that? asked Morris:
"you've always been a dangerous subject Rue"
he added.

~~No question~~:
Thursday dinner do agreed and Kelly.
~~Rosa dined to agree~~
Mark the only woman since last visit
Come age 74 years.

No. Lady Lagrade. "You are perfectly
right." said Michelet. "We only
require understand each other. That
We only know with the our faculties.
We only require hope, after all
~~have torture.~~ to torment. Like Jesus.
Storm like pure hyperbole: not
especially modern all such haters.
Darwin: poor men who were
Church tyrants... D.C.L.
LL.D. D.C.L. And this
Duchess fashionable... Then he read
You always high esteem.
But you do not write your article.
And the last post has gone.

Comey

~~But I have~~ ~~to visit~~
~~The~~ ~~Lobster~~ her Lobscape Rue: Mrs Jen-
I shall write Mrs Pelagius: The subject
Jesus was her debasement. As
Pelagius. I shall say: Such atheism
Sam: such a thing which was: but with
Wm. hear the name: I shall despise
face... people. Lies...

NYPL

the truth.... how could I feel that she could
would. No I should say: I had rather there
my back was Abraham: I had
rather. For ashley I know. he's a good
fellow. he loves a girl with the face of
Mary Ann a Bremen: her father a
diamond merchant: & he keeps
bred the largest rabbit in the whole
State...
Come ashy, said Eleanor. Come
ashy more. Come, we'll get
late. Unless you prefer to walk.
We declined however. The words
Pantaloons do they.
Yes. said Eleanor. It's a
Yes, said Eleanor, it's a magnificent subject..
They the stopped. The the attention was caught
by something stirring in the square.
She looked at the square. She thought how she
had walked there round it all those years ago.
how she had explored the back streets: how
the had felt rather afraid, how the
people had seemed to her alien & hostile;
And then she must have been young, almost a
girl: that girl was dead: had
vanished; But that the sleeping street seemed
for a moment the stage: & the persons
were crowding a requiem, for he that:
for one the velvet that had been her:
for one the many million human lives
who had wasted, who had withered,

NYPL

who had thought so intensely. And now a new
moment was coming into being:
made of that past, made of three million lives,
made of the dustry generations upon generations:
a wordless, wordless moment: a moment
of strange wonder & beauty; a moment of
when ~~the~~ heard ~~God~~ whole valley, a person coming.
a dance music, a ——— the land back.
I have enjoyed myself" the rain to Delia.
Thank you,
~~there~~ Is this your veil?" said Peggy,
who was fumbling among the clothes.
We'll find a cab somewhere" said
Morris. It was a day. It would be an
age before I have a walk of such an.
Come along Nell" he had found her
hat & put it on.
Goodnight; no, before it's good morning" he
said.

The Lotus.
a "It's all that
ails the world
The cause:

Sunday
Sept 30th
1934

NYPL

~~Sept~~ Oct. 4th

Reverie

There's Grandmother, she thought. And it was true. She was looking over sixty.

Then the raw Peggy, her niece, she was looking unusually grey & animated. She had been laughing at some story of old Patricks. She beckoned to her.

"Come & speak for the new generation Peggy" she said. "Speak for the new generation?" she asked Peggy, a doctor, in the theatre, stood for a new generation. Peggy crowded over at ena.

"Speak for the new generation?" she said. But I've done that already. I'm ~~not young to make a fool of myself again. I said to myself I must take the next step~~ I said. She laughed. She felt reckless; happy. She did not much mind what she said.

But what is the next step?" said Rose. Oh I've said it already. said Peggy. I'm not going to make a fool of myself again."

George looked at her. Her whole colour in her cheeks & light in her eyes. She was had become a striking beautiful: nothing but real. He felt at once proud & irritated: became she drew criticism on him.

became the was her fault.

Yes, Peggy did make a speech, upstairs" he said. Yes, she said we were all wrong to have professions. She said we were hunters. She said we made too much money. She said – here is the catch: here we erred: we're played out: we're men machines for making money." George," she interrupted Have you seen my

NYPL

I don't say that.
But you meant it" he said.
And if you mean it they, he added, we
must accept it.
Gerge was silent.
And I think there's a lot of truth in what you said" he
went on. ~~I don't see it as I do~~ to Ruth
He felt that they were listening. He
He wanted to use them now to help him to
push on: & yet he was not ready. He had
no plans to go on with. But as they were
watching... even the widow & the foreman seemed
was listening. & Edward — he followed.
The next step... he began. Well it up to you,
really Peggy" he said clumsily. "I mean,
ask these young men" he looked vaguely
Comprehensively at the strangers & public-cars;
there was going to be differences. Life
two days or three... And the other men; (he
lingering Edward: he turned away from him)
there settled in: there got their jobs:
what you wanted is security of
people who are nothing to you: because there
is only love" he hitched hastily forward
to get be closer to Peggy & included
Ray: Maggie: Rene hollowed his
hand — the man illegibly deaf —
to hear what he was saying:
a little louder, Jeff. he said
My dear Rene you agitate to take orders.
Eh? he said: my idea is, you
women — well why d'you say men?
Why don't you create a new world? Us up
to you... Eighteen thats what Peggy
even age, more than."

NYPL

easier for you—
That's what I think" we always said "and together
we don't want the things men want. We don't
believe in them."
No, said Jane. I was jolly at that. You
spend more of your time laughing at, behind
your teacher. Poor Jane, poor luck. Cured
Jane. Luck, why don't we say we obey!"
I know the answer to that." said Sloan.
Jenny slyly. Let me think."
She opened her hand. Five coppers and a
sixpence but rolled on the floor.
She laughed. Nicholas stooped. Jane stooped.
Ray stooped. They touched as the coins
that she had been holding in her hand all the
time.
"Pennies" she said. You can't reconstruct
these words when you've only got — let me
see — ten pence! Oh no, it's
Eleven three hay not.
But that's not the point" said Jane. He
was determined to go on. That's why I say...
he shuffled rather further from Edward in the
window. The point Jane... What I'm
trying to say is that I'm grateful
what I mean is" said Peggy, trying to
find the same thing over and over again.
Ask your self like Papa, in an office."
She lowered her voice.

NYPL

"Valid intents" said Reg.
"Where not going to change them lives. Why
Worried they."
"What the answer really" said Reggie. "Is
they are Cash at Hen. Thats why. Anyone
who makes ~~a~~ Nobody who makes a good
a year is going to tell the truth. And
Lies are dull. ~~Lies are~~ They make "I mean"
The Retched art for a ~~artists~~ love
Place it rather medietaley with the Hen
in the hand "I do ~~the because~~ do agree
~~I think~~ - ~~mean love~~
mean a good hard coat in a hot summer
agree. why."
Lady Lanvard ~~said~~ interupted.
Arent there going to be agree speeches ? the
race.
No. said Reggie. hung to be. ~~wine~~ wine first
Letter meet the age for Reception is ~~one~~ one.
~~Lord~~ to be Lord Kelly
~~Lord~~ ~~Hen~~,
what a pity. she said. But
I like them I hope to - the bound in
the death of bachelor - was going to make
one - bachelor was agony with they.

NYPL

"What the rapey?" said Rose, trying to hear her.
Heard her. "something about the Man."
The [illegible] at the
Moon Chorus. "said Rey.
When there isn't a Star" said Rey.
No: [illegible] but this is right in
Their "said to Michela. The [illegible],
The words are wrong: but the tune is right...
The tune was, [illegible] Now?
Ende a fenkune: now ende infang: I don't
Like the malody: I don't like it!

Suddenly, seeing each other a little more, they
burst into song. It must be some tune
they had been taught at school.

Ah oh ete,
Ethe pano fano ahe
Fai donk te tu do,
Mai to Kai to 'lai to dee
To dum to dol to do'dd

Nobody could understand a word they
said. But the words followed a
rhythm, & rose up & down as if they
were fitted to a tune.
The children sang lustily. Standing
with their hands behind their backs.
Everybody listened. Different to previous crowd
this was. The words had a
definite likeness to real words.
The tune must have been a tune.
But there was something terrible
hideous & strange about the entity.

NYPL

Famus to pa, etto to ma,
Temin, tumin, tedo,
Fill to jar in, mento a pa,
Eedo, eedo eedo.

They sang the second verse as hastily
on the first.

~~There was such dignity in them~~
Some people were moved to laugh: others
to cry. others were angered & baffled
But the children, standing bolt upright
sang with complete unconcern:
their dignity was very great.

To la to pa, mayo to see,
Fahna, coudna, kisna,
To ellen, hare —

Quite suddenly they stopped.

Now my men. Thank you dear, said Nicky
softly.
Wish the Chelsea could hobby. They
were oddly old: as they heard her
pressed the tubes into their hands. They
frowned, made a sudden dark
for the door.
"I didn't understand a word they said"
said remarking. "Might have been
Hottentot."
"I thought it
I don't agree. was beautiful!"
Extraordinary

NYPL

Norman here. The Lion had come to his eyes. Only — the devil not know.

Ep. Elen mund; ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible]
~~[illegible]~~ & the ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~;
& the eu mun mund y wolde gan: the Lion had mun!"

Archi caught the last word.

And the Jew her mun! the Scotland

NYPL

Oct Nov. 15

Scene I

Colonel Abel Paynter was sitting after luncheon one day in the Club talking with his Companion, in the Reading Room, men who had been sold in, men who had retired or were now in doing their & that evil job, they were revising with old pokes & stories, now new then. part in India, Africa & Egypt; now, by a natural transition, this found the Means in what the Government was what they were doing now; what Pole what Jessup had it really the real intention the Government. as if he were privy were cruder.

I was trembled; had touched sacred ground.

With it large natural Grandeur.

NYPL

The coffin was carried down the stairs by solemn looking
men. The servants were standing at the head
of the little stair. The hall, & all round the house
was closely watched. The hush was
[illegible] sweet of the flowers. [illegible]
upon wreaths had been piled
wreaths were piled upon the coffin. &
& the train started up Sharon Terrace after
the hearse. Debbie; stepping into the
second carriage with Edward.

NYPL

If Pepe did go on for millions years, if they were
savages, crouched in the trenches, Marfa
kept, that was all the more reason
for they were what we were doing now.
That again, the sound pinched between
grandeur. Exalting sound importance: solemn.
Le the resemblance that weighed upon
her even so unmeaning: yet she was only a
clerk a beauty in town work Rose.